

Quid Novi

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NEVER A CHANCE

By Angelo Noce; Nat IV

Cut down by artillery cannons and machine guns on battlefields 5000 miles from home. Ejected from their aircraft in the skies above four continents. Burned by petroleum fires and drowned in almost every sea and ocean on the planet. Buried under rows of identical headstones in the soil of seventy-one countries. Over 110,000 Canadians have been killed in the wars of the past Century and most of them were never even allowed a fighting chance.

They died in Hong Kong, where they were sent in 1941 to defend an undefensible island. They faced a Japanese war machine near the zenith of its power and the only surprising aspect of the outcome is how long the badly outnumbered and ill-equipped Canadians were able to hold out. The Canadian contingent, minus 300 dead, surrendered on Christmas-day 1941 and many thus earned the benefit of a slower death in Japanese prison camps.

They fell in droves at the Battle of

the Somme. 24,029 Canadians dead or wounded there in the summer and fall of 1916. The carnage at the Somme claimed a total of 1,100,000 lives on both sides so that Sir Douglas Hague could move the front line forward by a denly the fourth year law student feels embarrassed.

Newfoundlanders remember a part of the Comme called Beaumont Hamel, where 801 young islanders answered roll

Cont'd on p. 5

THE LEGEND LIVES ON

By Narayanan Iyer;
BCL III

I was preparing to write my final examination in Property Law when the legend was born. There was a strange buzz over the exam room that peaked everyone's attention, needless to say it was a lot more exiting than having to write yet another one hundred percent final and praying that the answers were somewhere in the Josh and

Ron summary. The rumour started with those famous words: "Rick Jones does not exist". At the time, I was trying to remember whether or not a conveyance to a dead grandmother's cousin twice removed who was killed when her plane crashed into the home of her son who was throwing a barbecue for his octogenarian grandfather and his young bride to be, who were also
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The Right p. 6

ANNOUNCEMENTS / ANNONCES

LOST - (during the summer): black and white negatives and contact sheets (from around 20 rolls of film) in a brown envelope. The photos are of people and scenes around the school; a hand-written SUMMARY from Security on Movables (in a black folder). This summary was loaned to me and I must return it! Please Please Please return them! Reward offered. Call Andrea at 284-5007 or leave them at the SAO message box under "A. Morrison".

PATRICIA ALLEN MEMORIAL - Funds raised for the Patricia Allen Memorial at the Coffee House held on October 15 total approximately \$500. The members of the Patricia Allen Memorial Committee would like to express their thanks and appreciation to the organisers (Stacey Silverberg, Catherine Maheu and Nathalie Goldin) as well as all those in attendance at the Coffee House. The result of your fund-raising represent, to say the least, a very significant contribution to the Memorial.

Some members of the Committee attended the Coffee House and had the pleasure of meeting-up with students and reacquainting themselves with professors. Seeing first-hand the interest shown by students in the Patricia Allen Memorial and the amount of money raised by the event helped to reinvigorate the Committee's morale and commitment to the objective of establishing an annual lecture in memory of Patricia at the Law Faculty.

Again we thank you for your generosity and the sincere interest and concern you have demonstrated for this cause.

COURSE CHANGE PERIOD - for the second semester will now commence on December 1st, 1992 and not on January 4th, 1993 as announced in the Course Materials book distributed in June.

SMOKER - The smokers's lounge is back, in a new location: the North East corner of the basement of Old Chancellor Day Hall. There will be a meeting there on Wednesday November 11 at 12:30 p.m. to discuss plans for making it an enjoyable place to have a cigarette. We are responsible for furnishing the room, among other things.

SKIT NITE - wants you !!! If you have any musical ability then you are welcome to join the famous **SKIT NITE BAND**. Imagine, being up on stage, the rush of the crowd as they applaud your act. This can happen to you. All you have to do is call Teddy at 684-8789 or Howard at 488-4533. For all you newcomers, Skit Nite is a variety show put on by the Law Faculty in order to raise money for local charities. This year Skit Nite will be held on Thursday March 11, 1993. As the date gets closer, please look to the Quid for announcements on how you can participate in the many different aspects of Skit Nite. We would like to put the band together as soon as possible, in order to have plenty of rehearsal time so please call before Nov. 15.

COIN DES / SPORTS / CORNER

Kick Backs

Congratulations girls!!!! (see article printed elsewhere in the Quid).

Malum In Se

If the girls did it in soccer, we thought we could do it too. We showed up for the game very hungry for a mug... and it worked!!! Not only did we beat them, we killed them. The rest of the team, no doubt inspired by Chantal A's 4 goals in the first 3 minutes, outskated and just generally outclassed our opponents. Chantal A. added 2 more and Rachelle H. and Tamara G. netted 1 each for a grand total of 8-0. Congratulations to Anjali, the super-goalie for the shut-out and to Leslie K. for her amaz-

ing performance despite being fresh off crutches. Keep an eye on Catherine N., who after terrorising the soccer field as the infamous number 29, is now tearing up the ice. P.S. Now that we've all learned our positions how about that offside rule girls...

Public Offenders

The Public Offenders remain undefeated after 4 games in the season. The last 2 games tied 2-2 and 0-0 respectively as the team displays a proud "if you can do it, we can do it too" attitude. Newcomer Marie-France St.A. put in her first goal last week, followed by the usual Lucie P. tying goal. Marie-Josée L., S. Bordet, Alexandra G and alumni Susan s. showed that 4 defense women can still do the job against one of the toughest teams in the league. We encourage faculty support at our games: applications for the all-male cheerleading team available with Noah Stern or our sports coordinator.

Equalisers

Congratulations to all the members of the men's flag football team for their grit and determination all year long.

The season was capped off with 3 exciting weekend playoff games. On Friday our team faced an assortment of frat boys in the quarter finals. After an early score our team allowed points for the first time this year, the Equalisers regrouped and rallied for an 8-3 victory. The semifinal game was played on Sunday against the Phi Deltis (Biff, Lauce and Co.). After a 2 hour mail-biting, emotion-packed and controversy filled game, our team came out victoriously (6-0) in the 2nd period of overtime.

Immediately thereafter, the final took place against the management team. Taking full advantage of our mentally and physically fatigued warriors, the Comm-shots mounted an early lead (14-0). Our boys fought back courageously but, in the end, succumbed 14-6. Don't worry, we'll get them next year!

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The Legend Lives On Cont'd

tragically killed in the accident, was valid for perpetuities. My attention quickly shifted to the fast breaking story. The exam of course was a total write off.

I first met Rick Jones while I was scrambling to find a partner for the second year moot. I had found a partner, but he did not have one and so I made arrangements to help him find a partner. In the process I managed to become Rick Jones' friend. He told me of his parents who were originally from Bermuda and had emigrated to New Brunswick. He talked of his father who was a criminal lawyer. He told me about his lesbian sister who lived where else but in the fabulous gay city by the bay. He introduced me to his girlfriend Romani who had recently moved to Montreal from Toronto. He told me of his dream to work with David Cormack the noted lawyer who founded the International Management Group (IMG). We made an instant connection because I too was fascinated by IMG and literally slept with my autographed copy of David Cormack's book "The terrible truth about Lawyers" which my father had given to me as a birthday present. I ended up lending that book along with several others to Rick, which I have never seen again. He also shared with me the passion for the game of squash. He became a member of the McGill squash team and gained instant notoriety as an excellent player. I personally

experienced the embarrassment of being blown off the court by Rick on at least five occasions.

I thought of Rick as a very special person. He was a model student and people looked up to him. He was a varsity athlete, law student, sharp dresser, had All American good looks and was a minority. He went out of his way to help people as he gave free squash lessons to almost anyone who asked, including myself. He searched long and hard to find me a Taxation summary when I told him that I needed one. His social skills were exceptional as he managed to make friends with the greatest of ease. A number of students almost instantly took Rick into their confidence. He had the knack of drawing people towards him and was able to get them to do things for him in a very short period of time. For example on the day the factums were due he was able to convince a member of the computer committee to come to his rescue quite early in the morning when he had computer trouble. This person likely would not have rendered the same service to anyone else but Rick whom he had only recently gotten to know. Rick also got involved in many activities both inside and outside the law school. He was a member of the computer committee; attended many law school functions; played intramural sports; helped raise funds for the McGill squash team; and he participated in careers day. Rick Jones was not just

another law student, rather he was some sort of law demagogue.

Knowing Rick as I did, the magnitude of my disbelief upon hearing that he was a fraud was immeasurable. In one fleeting moment Rick Jones disappeared off the face of the planet in the same abrupt fashion that he appeared back in September 1991. In fact Rick Jones never existed. An unnamed person had borrowed the identity of Richard Jones to transfer into second year at McGill Law School from Dalhousie University Law School. How he did it we can only conjecture. It is my guess that he sent fraudulent documents from either Dalhousie, as he claimed, or from some other Law School to McGill, whilst borrowing the identity of some legitimate law student named Rick Jones. Another possibility is that he simply produced fake computer generated documents and affixed an official university seal to them. Our impostor was obviously clever enough that simple theft of a university seal would have been child's play. We happen to live in a society where we all exist on paper. If you do not have a passport, citizenship card, driver's licence or birth certificate you cease to exist. Those life giving pieces of paper have been successfully reproduced by criminals for decades. So it is not difficult to imagine someone faking university transcripts or even degrees. My brother once told me a story of

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The Legend Lives On Cont'd from p. 3 how one of his ex-colleagues had worked for the government in an executive position for over 18 years using fake university degrees. Thus the fraud that was perpetrated is not that difficult to believe; however, Rick Jones was not a faceless entity which is what made the story so hard for me to swallow.

To transfer to McGill Law School was merely the tip of the iceberg for our impostor. He used it as a launching pad for numerous subversive ventures that go beyond the scope of imagination. One professor simply used the term "incredible" to describe the range of activities that the impostor was involved in. Among other things, he was implicated in Student Loan Fraud to the tune of thousands of dollars, credit card fraud, writing bad cheques, theft, admissions fraud, telephone fraud and computer fraud. For example, it was rumoured that he accessed McGill Law School admissions files and cashed some cheques that were included with the applications. It was also rumoured that as a direct result the Law School was forced to accept a much larger number of students into first year than normal. It was rumoured that he wrote cheques to the Law bookstore that bounced. Another rumour was his creation of a phony corporation which he used to run up a huge telephone bill. He was also rumoured to have collected money for the squash team T-shirts with-

out ever producing the T-shirts. And rumour had it that he suddenly disappeared with all of his former roommate's furniture while he was a student at UBC. The student loan scam had him being registered as a student in several universities, probably under different identities and collecting loans and bursaries in the process. What percentage of all these accusations is true is for the police and the criminal courts to decide. I am convinced that most of the rumours are true even though in my heart I do not want to believe them.

The one question that I will always ask is "Why?". We can only speculate as to what his true motives were. I for one found him to be genuinely interested in the Law. Why else would he have written a factum, participated in the second year moot, judged a first year moot, shown up for classes and written exams. I also believe that he desperately sought or may be even craved attention. He lived a rather high profile life for someone who was conning the system. One would have expected that such a person would have laid low and diverted attention from himself. Our impostor did none of those things. In fact he tended to do the opposite. For example, he offered advice to the first year law student at Dalhousie on the process of transferring to McGill. That was rather strange behaviour considering that she could have easily inquired about

him by speaking to upper year students. Why then did he take those kinds of risks? The answer could simply be that he had such an enormous ego that he threw caution to the wind and took the risk of getting caught just to feed it. Whatever the reason, I sincerely hope that our impostor receives competent help and is not treated like just another criminal.

There is a lesson to be learned from the Richard Jones story. It is a cold harsh reality that sweet dreams can turn very quickly into deadly nightmares. For the Law School and me personally Richard Jones became that nightmare. We all made the mistake of gross misjudgment. I for one being a psychologist and having worked with individuals with personality disorders should not have fallen prey to Richard Jones. I was duped not by Rick himself but by the idea of Rick. To me he represented the 'model student'. I could not have been more wrong. My guard will now always be up as I am sure will those of the Law School's. Richard Jones will never be forgotten as anti-heroes seldom are. It is ironic that we live in a society that remembers names such as Kidd, James, Booth, Capone, Manson, Oswald, Chapman, Hinckley, Lepine and Fabrikant and leaves the rest of us as "dust in the wind". Richard Jones will also always be remembered.

"Je me souviens"

Never A Chance cont'd

call on the morning of the battle and 68 were left to answer on the morrow of the battle. One British officer said of their struggle: "It was a magnificent display of trained and disciplined valour, and its assault failed of success because dead men can advance no further".

They were sent to Dieppe. With no chance of surprise, no cover of darkness untried landing craft and inaccurate maps they were aimed at the chalk cliff fortress. Fifty years later the speculation continues: Stalin was pressuring the British for a second front, the Americans were

growing restless, Mountbatten was eager to lead a major operation, Churchill knew that a failed landing would temporarily pacify the Russians. They were sent to die at Dieppe.

They left their dead in liberated cities. The inhabitants of Rotterdam have not forgotten who freed their starving and besieged city from the Nazis. Nor have the people of The Hague, Calais, Boulogne, Ortona, Rimini, and Amsterdam. The French and Belgians who are old enough to recall the first "war to end all wars" remember

the sacrifice made in places like Passchendaele and Arras. "Merci au Canada!" said the old gentleman to guide in the small town of Vimy. That particular vow of gratitude had been earned with 7,000 lives.

"What desperate times we live in", laments the fourth-year law student as he churns economic recession and political turmoil around in his head. Then he remembers them: "A Canadian Soldier of the Great War. Died August 19, 1942. Age 19". Suddenly the fourth year law student feels embarrassed

WOMEN'S SOCCER WINS CHAMPIONSHIP!!!!!!

By Jennifer Woolcombe;
BCL III

Who ever said law school couldn't produce good athletes? After an undefeated season and 2 close playoff games, the women's soccer team played the championship game on November 1st and WON.

After numerous practices with coach Edsel M., our team has improved a great deal. Rookies Margi S. and Natalie A. were leading the ball with confidence. Cathy J. and Nat G. consistently kept the play out of our end. While the midfields fought hard, we could not feed the ball to for-

ward scoring machines Mitch D., Corina S. and Catherine N. The game ended in a tie.

With fans supporting and shooting photographs from the side, we went back in for 2 five minute overtime periods. While Tamara G. kept the ball out of our net, we still could not put it in theirs.

Penalty shots... We'd won our semi-finals with them but been beaten out by them last year. They scored one, Mitch tied it up, Tamara stopped 2, put hers in, and stopped a third. We were up 2-1 with Jen G up to take a shot. Cool as could be, she belted it into the top right corner for the cham-

pionship goal.

Mugs were distributed and champagne flowed. After 4 seasons of play, Sophie P., Karen D., Tamara G. and Mitch D. feel vindicated. Janet Michelin has captured the first mug her family has seen after too many finals. We'll lose 8 players to the real world next year so we will be looking for new players to join a winning team in the fall. With the promise shown by rookies like Sylvie B and Joanne S. as well as veterans like Marie Josée L., we'll be in for a mug again. Many thanks to Edsel for a great season.

A VIEW FROM THE RIGHT

By Joshua Fireman;
BCL III

By the time this column appears in print, the Great Referendum will be nothing more than a bitter memory. We will once again be going about our daily lives; angry little Canadians unhappy with our country, its leaders and the direction in which it is going.

I can't help feeling that Canada is locked in an inexorable downward spiral, and that rather than attempting to pull out of this national nose-dive, Canadians are simply raising the levels of hostility they feel toward each other and their governments. It seems to me that we, as a nation, have lost the ability to see the forest from the trees. And, in doing so, we are on the verge of losing a heritage and a birthright that will be forever denied our children.

The breakup of Canada will not arrive with a bang, but rather with a whimper. It is not just the threat of Quebec separation that is hurting this country, no matter what B.C.'s open-line radio hosts would have people believe. Rather, it is the tribal passions being fuelled throughout the country that are driving us apart and may eventually destroy this land.

Canadian tribalism manifests itself in many different ways, one of the most obvious being in the form of regional nationalists sentiments. Quebec has always seen itself as distinct from the rest of the country. But, now other

provinces are clamouring for a larger piece of the pie. B.C. wants recognition for the fact that it is, at the present time, leading the country in demographic and economic growth. Alberta wants to counter-balance what it perceives as a central Canadian government bent on destroying it and locking it into political and economic servitude. And, the list goes on.

Then come the interest groups. Here, I refer to all those organisations guaranteed equality under the Charter who have decided that equality of opportunity is not true equality after all. These groups, from the N.A.C. on down, believe that Canada may only be at peace once their particular political agendas are satisfied. They prefer the prospect of continued constitutional deadlock to any arrangement that does not meet the goals of their narrow constituencies.

Further analysis brings us to the unfortunate sight of Canada's native communities bickering amongst themselves over who represents them and what constitutes sufficient guarantees of self-government. Unless the native groups can find some way to unite under the banner of a single organisation with set goals and objectives, the rest of Canada will be unable to come to any sort of consensus on what its negotiating positions are with respect to native concerns.

Then, there are the individuals who

continue to place their own personal agendas ahead of the national good. It is pointless here to name names; suffice it to say that we all have our own opinions on what an ideal Canada would look like. But, in a country that was built on a foundation of consensus and understanding, compromise must always be possible for this nation to continue. Personal crusades, in the end, help no one interested in nation-building.

I suppose that I am trying to make a single point in this vaguely-comprehensible rant, it would be this: It is simple to adopt a "me against the world" attitude. It is simple to cry that if your personal objectives have not been satisfied, it is better to not come to an agreement at all. But, in the final analysis, all citizens of a country must give or take. We pass laws restricting certain behaviour in order to provide public order; we give up aspects of personal freedom in order to enjoy others unhindered.

Canada can be more than a geographic expression. But, for that to happen, we all must put our individual concerns aside, and come together for a greater cause. It is only through the will of the people that Canada will survive. If we could only get that message out to the narrow-minded politicians, would-be politicians, public interest groups and the like that are tearing our country apart, we might yet have a future worth speaking of.